

The News Review

By BRUCE CATTON

THAT \$427,000 Brooklyn holdup, aside from being one of the most spectacular and lucrative robberies ever committed, is one of those things that make a man sit down and wonder nervously just where we are heading.

Drouth Broken General Rains Over Arkansas

Total of .75 Inch Is Cheering
to Hempstead County
Farmers

WORTH A MILLION

Near Cloudbursts Are Reported—Prospects for More

A rain that fell here early Monday was cheering to Hope and other parts of the county.

The rainfall was believed to have been general over the county, greatly benefitting pastures and hay crops. Late corn may be helped and full grain crops can be sowed—oats, rye and others. Late summer and early fall gardens will be helped.

Total precipitation was .75 inches, weather instruments at the Fruit & Truck Branch Experiment station indicated, up to 11 o'clock Monday morning.

The previous rainfall was August 29, when .40 inches fell, breaking a drouth that extended back to July 28.

More Rain Is Forecast

LITTLE ROCK —(P)—Arkansas on Monday faced a week of prospective thunderstorms.

General rains that fell over the state Sunday broke the drouth which has held the state in its grip since May. The rainfall was said by T. Roy Reid to be worth more than a million dollars to Arkansas.

Lab Day became a day of work for Midwest farmers following general rains over the drouth-parched areas. Twelve Midwest states benefited from rains over the week end.

General Over Arkansas

LITTLE ROCK —(P)—It rained in Arkansas Sunday—more than a million dollars worth.

For the first time since mid-May, steady general rains, crop healing and drouth relieving, swept over the state making up for a long lost lapse, and there were near cloudbursts in some places. Approximately 4.5 inches fell in the vicinity of Fort Smith. High up in the Ozarks in Northwest Arkansas the total was almost as great and at Fayetteville a rise of six feet in the White river was reported.

"It's worth more than a million dollars," said T. Roy Reid, assistant director of the state agricultural service, in charge of drouth relief. "It's a real break for Arkansas."

While others who have been supervising emergency measures in 62 of the 75 counties in Arkansas affected by the long dry spell, he expressed the hope that the Sunday rainfall marked the end of drouth conditions. The weather bureau, which said the heaviest precipitation had occurred in northwest section of the state, indicated continued thunderstorms throughout the week.

Reid said he understood Sunday's rains had been general in the state. "A rain like Sunday's will bring the grass back and if conditions continue favorable, we'll harvest a hay crop. There will be grass again in the pastures and the acute water situation will be relieved."

Fort Smith led the list of the reporting rain centers with 4.34 inches followed by Ozark with 3.64, Searles with 3.60 and Harrison with 2.80.

LITTLE ROCK, where the Arkansas river registers 3.8 feet below zero, had a one-inch rainfall. The precipitation on the uplands was expected to show itself on the local river gauge, high and dry these many weeks within the next few days.

New Organ Dedicated to Presbyterian Church

Vesper services were held Sunday afternoon at the First Presbyterian church in dedication of a new organ recently installed in the church auditorium.

A large crowd of Hope residents, together with former residents and friends from neighboring towns attended. The program: Organ prelude, played by Mrs. Kate Holland; Invocation, the Rev. Thomas Brewster; anthem, "Seek and Ye Shall Find," choir; organ selections, Mrs. B. C. Hyatt, Mrs. Dick Watkins and Mrs. C. C. McNeill; solo, "O Dry Those Tears," Mrs. W. Y. Foster Jr.; organ selection, Mrs. Kate Holland; anthem, "The Lord Is King," choir; benediction, Rev. Thomas Brewster; prelude.

England Leaves for National Convention

Wayne H. England, Hope agent for Aetna Life Insurance Company will leave Monday night for Green Lake, Wis., where he will attend the National Regional convention of Aetna agents.

Mr. England will put on display at the convention one of Hempstead county's largest watermelons. On his return home, he will stop at Chicago to visit the fair. He is expected to be gone 10 days.

A bit of violence of this kind is not simply a corner filling station holdup magnified to the nth degree. It is in a class by itself, a brazen defiance by lawless elements who have reason to think that they can operate with impunity.

Things of this kind usually happen in one of two kinds of society; in a wild and lusty frontier community, where everybody is on the make and where the energy and vitality of a mass of people are so great that they bubble over into criminal outbreaks, or in a land where the processes of government are in decay.

X X X

There are phenomena, that is, either of a society that is too full of set-up-and-go to be entirely law-abiding, or of a society that is drifting aimlessly down a long slope to disaster. They don't happen where the social equilibrium is secure.

Now it would be easy to assert that this Brooklyn holdup is only the latest of a series of signs that the United States is in the second classification. Our criminal record during the past decade is a ghastly thing. It includes everything from the Chicago gang murders to the Lindbergh kidnapping. When it is topped by a crime so insolent and astounding as this one in Brooklyn, it is easy to feel that the nation is simply going to pieces on us.

X X X

But a conclusion like this implies that there was, previously, an era in which everything was orderly and serene; and from the time the first pioneers crossed the Alleghenies, we have not had such a period in the United States.

We have always had a tradition of turbulence and violence. If holdup men are robbing bank trucks today, they were robbing express trains a decade or two ago. Today's Dillingers can be balanced by yesterday's James brothers.

We are still, essentially, what we were when the West was open, a youthful, rather rosy, and intensely dynamic people. If we lack the discipline and order which older lands possess, it is because we are still on the upgrade.

The insolent daring of our criminal class is a sign of youth and not of decay.

X X X

If Germany adopts the new penal code that has been tentatively outlined, a criminal sentenced to death would be permitted to take his own life. A guard would leave a vial of poison and a revolver in his cell and the luckless prisoner would use whatever method he preferred to put himself out of the world.

A procedure so different from the usages prevalent in all civilized countries is bound to be pretty startling, at first glance. And yet you could get up a fair case in support of it.

One of the most ghastly things about capital punishment is that long wait in the death cell between sentence and execution—that knowledge, from which the condemned man cannot escape, that his keepers will eventually take him out and lead him forcibly to the electric chair, the gallows or the guillotine.

Many a condemned man, unable to stand the strain, tries to kill himself—and then prison doctors fight to save his life, so that it can be taken from him later, in the prescribed manner. Permitting the man to kill himself might actually be more humane.

X X X

New Jersey authorities, aroused by the rising toll of traffic deaths, are trying to impress the dangers of reckless driving on the minds of motorists by placing white crosses on the highways at spots where accidents have occurred.

This is similar to the stunt Ohio once tried—putting up a wooden cross at the roadside at the scene of every fatal accident. It was a sound and logical scheme, although for some reason Ohio has since given it up.

A little reminder like that is bound to have a sobering effect. When you have passed three or four little warnings like that, in the course of an afternoon's drive, you automatically pay a little more attention to your driving.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:



County Salary Act Is Adopted by Tax League

Proposed Bill Will Be Submitted to Voters in November Election

SAVING OF \$5,000

Officers Will Be Placed on Salaries Instead of Fees and Commissions

An initiated salary act for Hempstead county was decided upon Saturday afternoon at a meeting of the County Taxpayers League held at the city hall.

Approximately 200 persons turned out for the county-wide meeting called by H. M. Stephens, county judge. Under the proposed bill it is estimated the saving to taxpayers on salaries alone would be \$5,000 a year.

A petition was in circulation Monday over the county to obtain signatures in a whirlwind campaign before September 6, which is the dead line for filing the proposed bill.

If sufficient signatures are obtained voters will have the opportunity in the November election to enact the bill into law or reject it.

Under the proposed bill the offices of county judge, county and probate clerk, circuit clerk, treasurer and tax assessor, would be placed on an annual salary basis of \$2,700 each.

These offices with the exception of the county judge and the treasurer would be allowed one deputy at a salary of \$1,200.

The sheriff's office will remain on the fee system, with a reduction in fees.

Melon Attracts Much Attention

Californians Amazed at 115-Pounder Sent There by Local Man

Gordon L. Campbell, manager of Scott's store here, recently sent one of Hempstead's big melons to a friend, W. H. Lewis, in San Diego, California.

The melon, "played up" in a three-column newspaper story, attracted much attention there. The San Diego Evening Tribune carried a double column picture of the melon, and had this to say about it in the write-up:

"The drouth has been sort of bad for the watermelons back in Arkansas this year," W. H. Lewis, former marine, who came from Little Rock, explained.

So Lewis' watermelon, poor, drouth-stunted little thing, only weighs a mere 115 pounds.

Yes, it only took two men to lift the melon out of its crate. It was only about the size of a beer keg. Of course, it is firm and solid and just begging to be eaten, but Lewis would rather it had been a little larger. The size was just a little bit disappointing. Only 115 pounds.

"Sure, they grow larger than that, in Arkansas," he explained. He brought out a photograph of an Arkansas friend parked behind a real big watermelon, as evidence. That one weighed 144 pounds.

"But," Lewis explained, "that drouth has been pretty bad. I just had to have them send me the biggest one they could find in the patch."

Melon on Exhibition

The San Diego man has the melon at his beer place at 2314 University ave., and plans to keep it on exhibition there as long as possible, before cutting it up. He hopes he can keep it until the fleet gets back, so he can show his former navy and marine corps pals a real watermelon.

Lewis sent back to Hope, Ark., and bought the melon. It cost him \$5, plus expense of crating and drayage, and the express bill was \$6.72. The melon arrived in a heavy, padded pine case, and the shipping weight was 146 pounds.

"I was kidding some real estate men one day," Lewis explained, "and they wouldn't believe watermelons grew that big."

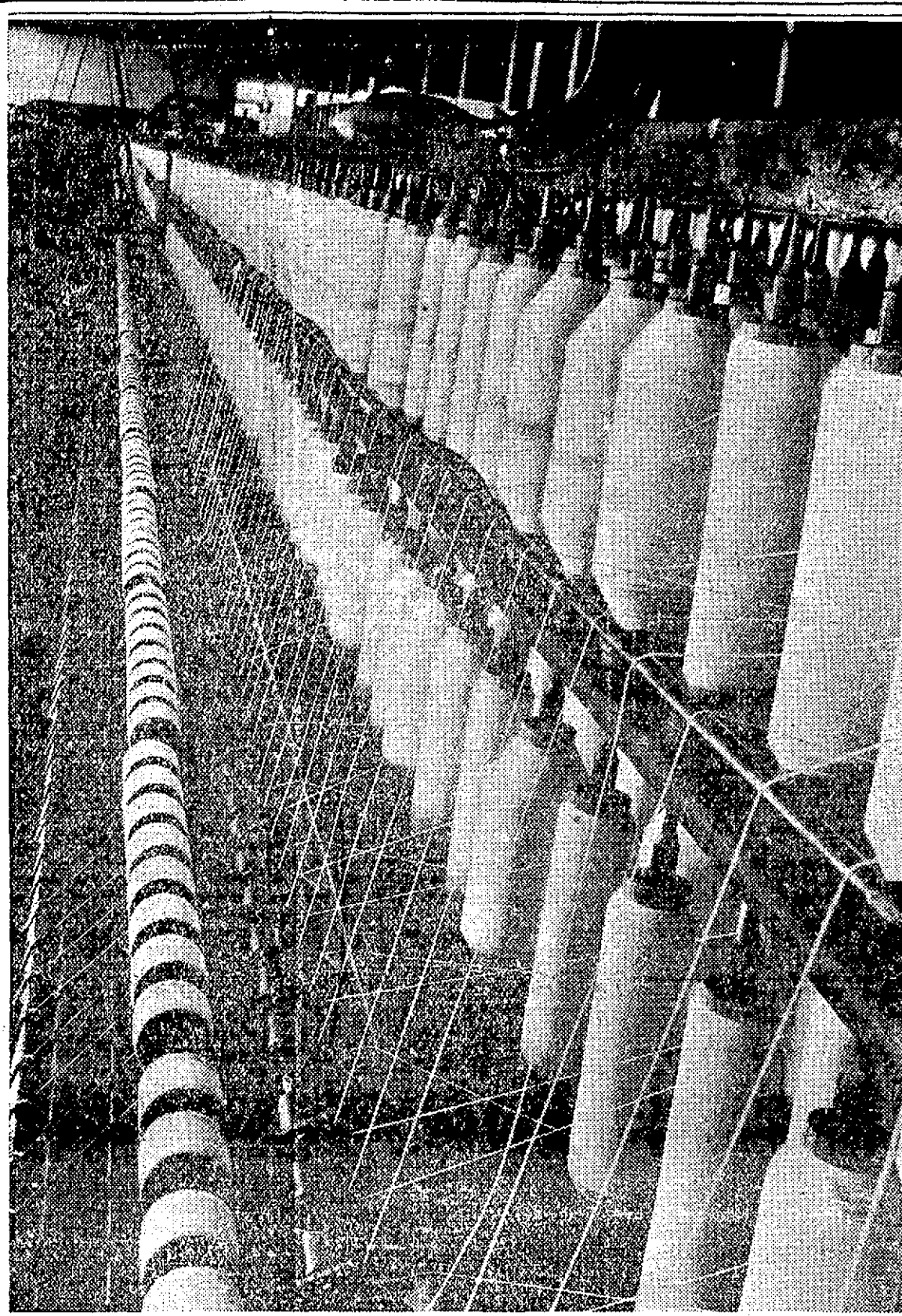
"What California real estate man would, as long as he hadn't seen one in person in California?"

"No," Lewis said, "they wouldn't believe me. So I just sent back and got the proof."

Good eating, three big melons. You bet they are, according to Lewis. "The best there is," he said emphatically. So, when the California real estate men get convinced and the fleet gets back, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and some of their friends are going to have a real watermelon feast.

How "Cultivated" are your neighbors? Take a look around their living rooms and Prof. Chapin of the University of Minnesota, explains just how to rate them by their chairs, rugs, books, pictures and kinds of music they like. In the Sunday Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Textile Strike Watched Tensely



(NEA Service Photos by Margaret Bourke-White; Copyright, 1934)

Two Counties Are Holding Up Returns

May Be Tuesday Before Final Results Are Known

EL DORADO, Ark.—(P)—Six days after the runoff primary, two candidates for congress from the Seventh district Monday remained on the anxious seat, with a final official certification of the vote in two counties necessary to determine the winner.

Ashley and Calhoun counties were the laggards in the reports which kept the district from knowing whether Congressman Tilman B. Parks of Camden would be returned to office or succeeded by Wade Kitchens of Magnolia. Ashley officials said official certification would be made Monday and Calhoun indicated it might be Tuesday before the results there were known.

Official returns from nine counties plus unofficial figures from Ashley and Calhoun gave Kitchens a lead of 45 votes, thus: Kitchens 14,897, Parks 14,852.

Eight Calhoun boxes were "purged" of approximately 800 alleged illegal votes by the central committee Saturday, however, and seven more precincts remained to be canvassed.

The official returns from nine counties, plus unofficial in Ashley and the boxes thus far made official in Calhoun gave Parks a lead of 51 votes, thus: Parks 15,383, Kitchens 15,332.

A. M. Harding's Mother Dead at Fayetteville

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark.—(P)—Mrs. C. T. Harding, eighth generation descendant of the Rev. William Brewster who came over from England on the Mayflower, died here Sunday afternoon, after a prolonged illness.

Mrs. Harding was the mother of A. M. Harding, head of the general extension division of the University of Arkansas. She was the former Miss Florence Brewster of Pine Bluff. Survivors include the husband, six sons and a grandson, Dr. Arthur Harding, Jr., of the law faculty of the University of South Dakota.

Bulletins

SAN FRANCISCO.—(P)—The steamer G. B. Stinson ran aground on the rocks of Monterey, 50 miles south of here, the Marine department of Chamber of Commerce was advised Monday. First reports gave no details of conditions. A coast guard cutter is en route to the distressed craft.

County Farmers Get \$59,777.29

Represents Half of Cotton Reduction Contract Payments

A total of \$157,369.21 has been paid into 12 Southwestern Arkansas counties on cotton acreage reduction contracts this year, figures released Monday showed.

This amount represents one half of the total payments the government will pay under the reduction contracts this year.

The figures by counties: Columbia \$7,263.61, Clark 39,216.43, Hempstead 59,777.29, Howard 26,018.02, Little River 38,419.59, Lafayette 46,556.62, Miller 66,565.67, Nevada 42,156.28, Ouachita 23,887.35, Polk 4,713.41, Fike 15,488.43, Sevier 14,306.30.

Total \$157,369.21

Russ Colombo Is Fatally Shot

Old Gun Accidentally Explodes Killing Noted Orchestra Leader

HOLLYWOOD.—(P)—Russ Colombo, 26, screen actor and nationally known dance orchestra leader, died in the home of Landis Brown, potrait photographer.

Brown, showing Colombo a French dueling pistol, accidentally dropped a lighted match on the cap, firing the shot. The bullet hit a mahogany dresser, then ricocheted and struck Colombo near the eye and entered the brain.

Colombo was also well known as a singer, and recently has been working for the Universal Studios.

The actor appeared in the picture, "Broadway Through a Keyhole," and was being groomed for stardom by Universal.

Colombo went to the home of Brown to spend the day, and the two men had gone alone into the library of the home.

Brown picked up an old cap and ball pistol relic of Civil war days, and was showing it to Colombo. The photographer accidentally dropped a lighted match on the cap. The bullet hit a mahogany dresser and ricocheted to strike Colombo just below the eye.

Colombo is a native of San Francisco. He is the youngest of a large family. He is 26 and unmarried.

Colombo, who true given name is Ruggerio, made his first public appearance in San Francisco 12 years ago as a violinist.

He became noted later as a dance band director and radio singer in New York, finally going into pictures while continuing his radio work.

Caught With Yates After Kidnaping 5

MURFREESBORO.—(P)—Two escaped convicts from Tucker state prison farm were recaptured here Monday after they had kidnaped and held five boys prisoners over the week end.

The men recaptured are Curley Smith of Hempstead county, and Buster Yates of Ashley county.

Smith and Yates fled from the prison farm August 12 with Fendley Sutterfield of Searcy county.

The trio commandeered an automobile owned by F. M. Jones, kidnaping him as they escaped.

Sutterfield was re-captured last week near Searcy.

Suspicious when they saw two boys following them, Smith and Yates decided to kidnap them. Later three other lads were forced to accompany them.

Two of the youngsters escaped and reported to officers who went to the scene and captured Yates and Smith.

Smith, although a Hempstead county man, was sent to the penitentiary from Howard county several months ago when he was convicted of kidnaping a cashier of the Bank of Dierks during a robbery.

Kidnaped Negro Here

Smith and Yates are believed to have been in Hope election day to visit Smith's father who lives south of town.

The automobile taken from F. M. Jones when he was kidnaped near Pine Bluff, was recovered when it was found abandoned on the old Fulton highway about four miles west of Hope.

Local police believe Smith and Yates made a second visit to Hope, kidnaping James Moore, negro employee of the Arkansas Machine, Specialty pany and a negro woman companion.

The negro Moore told officers that he and his wife were on their way en route from Columbus to Hope the night of August 19, when a fire went flat on their automobile.

Two men walked up out of the darkness and ordered them to get into the car. One of the men drove to the Nashville-DeQueen road where the negroes were put out and tied to trees.

The automobile was recovered several days later. The negro Moore told officers that the description of the two men tallied with that of Smith and Yates.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan.—(P) An armored train of six coaches, its interior bristling with machine guns, sped into the west Monday, and it is believed that the three kidnapers, George (Machine Gun) Kelley, Albert Bates and Harvey Bailey were among the passengers.

Although the movement was cloaked in secrecy, the destination was reported to be Alcatraz prison in San Francisco bay. The three kidnapers were convicted last year for the kidnaping of Charles Urschel, Oklahoma oil millionaire.

37 Old Members for Legislature

31 Returns to House and Six Renominated in Upper Chamber

LITTLE ROCK.—(P)—Thirty-one members of the last House of Representatives will return to the 50th general assembly next January barring upsets in the general election next November.

Although the "political mortality" of the last house was heavy, the membership did well considering the "house cleaning" the voters gave the 1931 assemblymen, when only 22 returned.

Nine nominees for the house, however, have been there before, thus giving to the lower branch a fairly large number of experienced legislators.

Senate Veterans Return

The 1935 senate probably will have the greatest number of experienced senators in its recent history, with the re-nomination of six members and the nomination of six others with previous experience in either the upper or the lower legislative branches.

Seventeen members of the old senate were "holdovers" or those who will enter upon the last two years of their four year terms.

And to all experience to the august body, Literat Gov. Lee Cazor, president of the senate, was renominated without opposition.

Five of the newcomers to the senate were promoted from the house of representatives. Amiel Taylor, Clarksville; Ellis Fagan of Little Rock; Joe Hall, Clinton; and Clyde Ellis of Rogers were members of the 1933 house; and O. T. Switzer, Crossett, was a member of the 1929 house.

Dr. H. B. Hardy, Greenbrier, comes back to the senate after four years to represent Faulkner and White

(Continued on Page Three)

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.
(C. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn), at The Star Building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas
Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. H. McCormick.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 10c; six months, \$2.75; one year \$5.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

National Advertising Representatives: Arkansas Dailies, Inc., Memphis, Tenn., Sterick Bldg.; New York City, Graybar Bldg.; Chicago, Ill., 75 E. Wacker Drive; Detroit, Mich., 7339 Woodward Ave.; St. Louis, Mo., Star Bldg.

Charges on Tributes, Etc.: Charges will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

Your Health

By DR. MORRIS FISHER
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

Poor Group Feeding May Spread Disease

Recently one of the largest circuses in the United States was seriously incapacitated, if not permanently damaged, by the detection of a large number of cases of typhoid fever among the personnel.

Investigations are being made to determine just how the typhoid was spread. Presumably the disease was conveyed by someone associated with preparation of food, although some of the cases apparently occurred among workers who did not eat in the circus dining tent.

In Maryland, last May, there was an outbreak of typhoid fever with 36 cases and three deaths, as compared with an annual average of five cases in May during the last 10 years. Most of these cases were traced to a benefit supper held in April, at which 800 people were present.

In connection with every outbreak of food poisoning occurring in Maryland in the last several years, the direct cause has usually been preparation or storage of food by some person or persons unaccustomed to feeding large groups of people.

Charity suppers, private banquets, supplied by caterers, picnics, bridge parties, and fraternity and charity affairs have many times led in their trails such cases of food poisoning.

The difficulty is, of course, inexperience in handling large quantities of material. It is one matter to fix enough batter for six or a dozen biscuits, and quite another to make up enough for several hundred.

It is fairly simple to prepare the meat from one chicken for a party of 10, but if 10 chickens are involved the difficulty is greatly enhanced. The meat from one chicken can be removed and put into the refrigerator in 30 minutes. The handling of the meat from 10 chickens takes more time and more materials.

Germ grow in food when it is warm and moist. It is much simpler to cook a small bowl of meat than a large one. Custards are also a permanent source of food infection.

In the case of circuses which are traveling from place to place under sanitary conditions that vary from day to day, the advisability of vaccinating all employees against typhoid fever should be seriously considered.

Scanning New Books

Had Her Six Lovers Carry Her to Grave—Dead Woman Unflying Figure in This Novel

By BRUCE CATTION

Leah Steinart had always been gay and unconventional, and when, dying, she left orders that six men known to have been her lovers should act as her pallbearers, the West Coast town where she lived got pretty excited about it.

This is the situation that opens Nard Jones' novel, "All Six Were Lovers." It provides the novelist with an excellent means of telling the stories of the six men—who had nothing in common save that they had all, at one time or another, loved the same woman—and it results in a vivid and skillfully drawn picture of small-city life.

The fact of the woman's death had some strange and unlooked-for effects on the lives of some of the men who had loved her.

Indirectly, it set off a chain of events that kept one man from losing his fortune through bankruptcy proceedings. It provided just the impetus that was needed to land another man in jail on a charge of murder. It sent still another of the six to the arms of a woman he had not seen for 20 years.

It conditioned the way in which another reacted to the news that his daughter had eloped with a young farmer. It confirmed another in his feeling of aged loneliness, and it made a great difference in the way the sixth man faced an unexpected and tragic domestic crisis.

Now all this, as you can see, makes a slightly tangled story, and it speaks well for Mr. Jones' skill that he has kept all his threads separate and made all his characters distinctive and life-like. He has written, in fact, a very readable and intelligent novel, and I think you'll enjoy it.

Published by Dodd, Mead and Co., it is priced at \$2.50.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

Father-Love Often Slow to Show.

The mother of a new baby is worried.

"His daddy doesn't pay any attention to him," she says. "He doesn't like his crying, and he doesn't like it if he spits up. He also fusses because I have to have our room cluttered with things for the baby—cluttered, he calls it, although I have a place for everything.

"It hurts me terribly to see him taking so little interest in our new son. It seems that he can't get over being a bachelor and having everything run as it used to, and as it always has for him all his life.

She is not the only mother of a first baby who has puzzled over this baffling situation. Many men give the impression of impatience or at least disinterest when a small intruder invades the peace and personal comfort of a home. It is not at all unusual.

First Thrill Wanes
Men who seem to be thrilled before-hand occasionally collapse like a burst balloon when fatherhood becomes a fact. All this in spite of the urge for continuity, for perpetuation, one of the basic instincts, second only to self.

Mark this latter truth, please, "second to self." There is nothing to be criticized. It is a law of nature that the most noble cannot always break easily. In the female the love that infuses a mother at the birth of a child, or very shortly after, inverts the order. In a very few days or weeks she knows that she would give her life willingly for the sake of the little mite that depends on her so helplessly.

And the same thing happens to a man. But very often the transition is more deliberate. He will pass around the cigars, shove out his chest and boast loudly of the newcomer. This much is honest. He has a decided feeling of pride and ownership. But that matter of love that worries his wife so much may take a bit longer.

After Love Is Different
If the new mother worries, as often as not the recently endowed father who finds love tardy, does, too. He keeps wondering why he cannot feel some magic spell that draws tears of joy to his eyes, or the pain that hurts when he thinks of the pink bundle in his crib.

"There must be something the matter with me," he decides. "I am not like other men, must be a heartless brute."

He need not worry, nor need his wife. The weeks that follow along, as weeks do, always work the spell. Wait until the little eyes follow him as he moves. Wait until a little damphand holds fast one day to his finger, until a shadow of a smile waits softly over the tiny face. Watch this heretofore uninterested man fall so hard in love with that baby, his head will spin.

Sometimes it happens quickly after birth, sometimes it takes a bit longer. Some dads even seem to hold out deliberately until a child can creep or walk. But happen it does and will. Don't worry.

This is the situation that opens Nard Jones' novel, "All Six Were Lovers." It provides the novelist with an excellent means of telling the stories of the six men—who had nothing in common save that they had all, at one time or another, loved the same woman—and it results in a vivid and skillfully drawn picture of small-city life.

The fact of the woman's death had some strange and unlooked-for effects on the lives of some of the men who had loved her.

Indirectly, it set off a chain of events that kept one man from losing his fortune through bankruptcy proceedings. It provided just the impetus that was needed to land another man in jail on a charge of murder. It sent still another of the six to the arms of a woman he had not seen for 20 years.

It conditioned the way in which another reacted to the news that his daughter had eloped with a young farmer. It confirmed another in his feeling of aged loneliness, and it made a great difference in the way the sixth man faced an unexpected and tragic domestic crisis.

Now all this, as you can see, makes a slightly tangled story, and it speaks well for Mr. Jones' skill that he has kept all his threads separate and made all his characters distinctive and life-like. He has written, in fact, a very readable and intelligent novel, and I think you'll enjoy it.

Published by Dodd, Mead and Co., it is priced at \$2.50.

Remember that straight hair isn't becoming to all women. However, a good many who think they must have waves and curls would find such coiffures unnecessary if sculps were healthy—hair beautiful. If you have regular features, try wearing your hair straight for a few weeks and see if it isn't flattering.

Remember that straight hair isn't becoming to all women. However, a good many who think they must have waves and curls would find such coiffures unnecessary if sculps were healthy—hair beautiful. If you have regular features, try wearing your hair straight for a few weeks and see if it isn't flattering.

Hey! You Can't Do That!



quies as much care as curled locks. Get the brushing and hot oil shampoo habits and stick to them. Incidentally, mothers should teach their little girls to brush their hair as regularly as they clean their teeth. The prettiest mother did—and when she looks at her daughter's hair now, she

must feel amply repaid for her trouble. South African Kaffirs gather enterpillars, crush their heads, dry them in the sun, and then pack them for future use as food.

Our butter consumption is around

18 pounds per capita annually. Great Britain's consumption of the same commodity is 23 pounds per capita.

Until the time of President Franklin Roosevelt, presidents of the United States were not compelled to pay income tax on their salaries.

BEACH CLUB GIRL

MABEL McELLIOTT
Copyright 1934
CROWN PUBLISHING CO.

BEGIN HERE TODAY
BOOTS RAEBURN, IS and pretty, is snubbed by wealthy SYLVIA RIVERS. Due to Sylvia's gossip, Boots is forced to resign from the Junior High girls' life in Larchneck, fashionable New York suburb.

Hurt and humiliated, Boots accepts the attentions of RUSS LUND, swimming instructor, MRS. LUND returns from a trip out of town and Boots dreads her mother's hearing what has happened. On impulse she marries Russ who takes her to live with his brother and his wife. Thus she has no job and apparently no ambition. Soon Boots begins to look for a job one day and encounters ISABEL HATHWAY, an old friend.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER XXII

It was too late now for Boots to pretend she hadn't seen Isabel. The other girls' warm, welcoming hand was in hers. Her bright eyes were full of friendly interest. It was as if the months between their last meeting did not exist.

"Why, Boots dear," Isabel said again and again. "But how terribly nice! And I had been thinking of you! But I didn't know you were in New York. I hadn't the least idea."

"We were to have gone to Florida before this," Boots offered vaguely, walking along beside her, "but we're still out on Long Island." "Out on Long Island?" sounded rather better, on the whole, than "Astoria," Isabel was polite; Isabel did not ask where on Long Island the young Lunds were living. Boots blessed her for the omission.

"Will you have lunch with me?" Isabel bubbled. "Here I was, hating to eat alone—you know me of old!—and practically starving to death and all that—"

"I was just about to stop for luncheon myself," Boots said brightly. "But I forgot about it, shopping."

It was a lie. Of course it was a lie. But she couldn't tell Isabel the truth; couldn't say she had been looking for a job in Larchneck. "This old suit," she said with a rippling laugh she hoped fervently was convincing, "is positively moldy. I had to get something to wear . . . and things for the south, too, although they're not showing much in that line yet. Too early."

Isabel nodded sympathetically. She had her arm linked in that of her friend. They were opposite one of those big, plate-glass tea-rooms so dear to feminine hearts. Isabel, guiding her, wheeled expertly through the shopping throngs, steering her through the revolving doors. Boots protested faintly.

"Please take time for just a bite, please!" Isabel begged prettily. Boots, thinking of the time quarter in her flat change purse, shuddered inwardly. But the next words reassured her.

"It's my birthday. I want to splurge a bit. Daddy gave me \$20," said Isabel, answering the black-frocked hostess' nod and following her to a table for two. "Let's have the breaded chicken and the double chocolate ice cream cake. 'Member how we used to love it?"

GO IT WAS Isabel's party after all. Over their breaded plates and two girls reviewed, each her own, mused.

She hunched up her things neatly and began to untie her other pair of stockings. If there were only some books about, she thought

of her manifold efforts her eyes swam in a mist. Her voice thickened. "I haven't really—dared," she said. "Daddy's so mad at me. I wrote her twice. She didn't answer."

"She doesn't dare," Isabel told her, her own eyes watering in impulsive sympathy. "I do think your father is being mean about it. Why, people elope all the time. There's nothing terrible about it. He's behaving like a stone age father . . ."

"I don't blame him," Boots said faintly, glancing down at her slim linked hands. "It was a shock. If I had it to do over again . . ."

"You'd tell them all about it. I know," supplied Isabel, trying to restore a more cheerful atmosphere. "But you know what I'd do if I were in your place? I'd go up there some day, see my mother and fix everything up. Just don't pay any attention to him," advised Isabel gayly. "And once your mother sees you—why, she misses you rightfully, you can imagine—everything will be all right."

"I could kill myself when I think of hurting her that way," Boots said youthfully.

Isabel patted her hand. "You take the train up there some morning when your father is safely out of the house," she said. "Everything will be simply fine. See if it isn't."

Boots, thinking of her empty purse, of the fare to Larchneck, nodded dimly. She couldn't tell Isabel about that, though. There were some things you simply kept to yourself.

They elung to each other on parting—Isabel in a girlish jumble of warnings and whispered affection, Boots as a drowning man who sees his proverbial last straw fast disappearing.

"You must see each other soon again," was the burden of Isabel's song. Boots, agreeing, still felt the barrier between them. The old foothold could not be regained, however strong the bond was. Her new life was too confused and too uncertain for plans. At length she promised to telephone, to write. Her own address she did not give. They were moving any day now, she said.

It was difficult after all this to go back to the shabby flat. Somehow it had never seemed so sordid, so definitely run-down-at-the-head, before. Gloria was at home, spreading pattern papers and a gaudy purple and red silk remnant of printed silk all over the living room floor.

"Russ called," Gloria looked up to say abstractedly. "He said to tell you he thought he had something lined up and he wouldn't be home for supper."

Boots sat down in the tufted plush chair, the springs of which were already sagging. The collector had not received the full amount for this chair up to date. She took off her hat and ran her fingers nervously through her hair. If Russ weren't home until late it meant an entire evening in Gloria's company. The prospect, especially after Isabel's amusing chatter, was well nigh unbearable. Thus, under the thin tolerable for her. Without him there was simply nothing.

She hunched up her things neatly and began to untie her other pair of stockings. If there were only some books about, she thought

wildly, finishing that task. If there were a piano. . . . But only the snipping sounds of her sister-in-law's scissors met her ears. No wonder people in these little boxes of flats sought the movies as a means of escape. There was nothing else to do, nothing else to look forward to.

"Shall I fix things for dinner?" Gloria shrugged. "Well, I got some sausage and there's a can of corn."

Somehow Boots got through the rest of the afternoon; the early fall evening closed in. Lights winked on in all the square windows. Children huddled around a bonfire in a vacant lot at the end of the block. The prospect was dull and uninteresting, but Boots from her perch envied the small struggling figures milling about the scarlet flare, tasting the good smell of wood smoke and burning fingers in their attempts to take toasted marshmallows from the end of the stick.

UP IN Larchneck, at this time of year, leaves were heaped in great piles for burning. Her mother, in her old gray sweater and a well-worn tweed skirt, would be raking, too, in the lower garden, setting a match to the neat piles. Boots felt a lump in her throat at the thought. Isabel's words had tinged at her heartstrings. Her mother did miss her, fretted over her. Why, sometimes at night she woke up in a cold fright, shivering at the thought that perhaps she would never see her mother again.

She shook off the sick fancy. Russ would do fine things, make something big of himself. Then she wouldn't be ashamed to go back home, face everybody. She had been foolish, hadn't given her marriage sufficient consideration beforehand. But she would show them some time that it had all been for the best.

Low came in and lights went on garishly, brilliantly all over the small square rooms. The smell of frying meat and bubbling corn permeated the apartment.

"Aren't you hungry?" "No. Not very. I—" Boots hesitated over the words—"I met an old friend. She took me to lunch."

Gloria's eyes lighted avidly. "The Ritz, huh? Guess you can't see our cats?" Her face looked mean, looked curious in the bright glare of the overhead fixture.

"So," Boots said quietly. "Just a tea-room."

Low ate quickly, noisily, not joining in the conversation. He did not believe in "jawing" at meal time, he often said. Eating was a serious business.

Boots offered to wash the dishes and Gloria, anxious to get back to her bathing, did not protest. At nine o'clock when she was hanging the last pan on its hooks she heard Russ at the door. He came in briskly bringing a breath of cold, fresh air with him.

"The boy wonder!" He thumped himself on the chest.

Boots ran into his arms. "You've got something?" "Yep!" He held her off at arm's length. "A club at Miami. Better than the one last year."

Boots danced in sheer excitement. "Miami! I've never been there."

"Hold on a minute, kid. I can't take you with me. You'll have to stay behind—for a while at least."

(To Be Continued)

Joseph A. Bailey Dies at Prescott Sunday

PRESCOTT, Ark. —Joseph A. Bailey, 52, died here Sunday. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Misses Frances and Louise Bailey, a son, Joseph A. Bailey, Jr., a sister, Mrs. Edson Munro of Rosecon, and four brothers, Ed, Tom, Will and Z. T. Bailey, all of Oklahoma.

Mr. Bailey, for four years during the Herbert Wilson administration, was secretary of the Highway Commission and worked in other state offices.

He served four years as county clerk and two as circuit clerk of Nevada county and at one time was a member of the Prescott city council and school board. He was active in Masonic affairs of the state. Funeral services will be held from the family residence in Prescott Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Burial will be at Prescott.

Mr. Bailey is the father of Miss Louise Bailey, employed at Hill's Shoe store in this city.

PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT NO. 19

Referred to the People by the General Assembly in regular session assembled, 1933.

Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the State of Arkansas and by the Senate of the State of Arkansas, a majority of all members elected to each House agreeing thereto:

That the following is hereby proposed as an Amendment to the Constitution of the State of Arkansas, and, upon being submitted to the electors of the State for approval or rejection at the next general election for Senators and Representatives, if a majority of the electors voting thereon, at such an election adopt such Amendment, the same shall become a part of the Constitution of the State of Arkansas, to-wit:

SECTION I. Not less than a majority of the members of each House of the General Assembly may enact a law.

SECTION II. None of the rates for property, excise, privilege or personal taxes, now levied shall be increased by the General Assembly except after the approval of the qualified electors voting thereon at an election, or in case of an emergency, by the votes of three-fourths of the members elected to each House of the General Assembly.

SECTION III. Excepting monies raised or collected for educational purposes, highway purposes, to pay Confederate pensions and the just debts of the State, the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from appropriating or expending more than the sum of Two and One-half Million Dollars for all purposes, for any biennial period; provided the limit herein fixed may be exceeded by the votes of three-fourths of the members elected to each House of the General Assembly.

SECTION IV. In making appropriations for any biennial period, the General Assembly shall first pass the General Appropriation Bill provided for in Section 30 of Article 5 of the Constitution, and no other appropriation bill may be enacted before that shall have been done.

SECTION V. No expense shall be incurred or authorized for either House except by a bill duly passed by both Houses and approved by the Governor.

The provisions of the Constitution of the State of Arkansas in conflict with this Amendment are hereby repealed insofar as they are in conflict herewith, and this Amendment shall be self-executing and shall take and have full effect immediately upon its adoption by the electors of the State.

The above resolution was filed in the office of the Secretary of State of the State of Arkansas on the 30th day of January, 1933.

Each elector may vote for, or against, the above proposed Amendment.

WITNESS MY HAND and Official seal of this office this 28th day of March, 1934.

ED F. McDONALD,
Secretary of State.

PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT NO. 20

Referred to the People by the General Assembly in regular session assembled, 1933.

Be it resolved by the Senate of the State of Arkansas and the House of Representatives of the State of Arkansas, a majority of all members elected to each House agreeing thereto:

That the following is hereby proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Arkansas, and, upon being submitted to the electors of the State for approval or rejection at the next general election for Senators and Representatives, if a majority of the electors, voting thereon, at such an election adopt such amendment, the same shall become a part of the Constitution of the State of Arkansas, to-wit:

Except for the purpose of refunding the existing outstanding indebtedness of the State and for assuming and refunding valid outstanding road improvement district bonds, the State of Arkansas shall issue no bonds or other evidence of indebtedness pledging the faith and credit of the State or any of its revenues for any purpose whatsoever, except by and with the consent of the majority of the qualified electors of the State voting on the question at a general election or at a special election called for that purpose.

This Amendment to the Constitution of Arkansas shall be self-executing and requires no enabling act, but shall take and have full force and effect immediately upon its adoption by the electors of the State.

The above resolution was filed in the office of the Secretary of State of the State of Arkansas on the 30th day of January, 1933.

Each elector may vote for, or against, the above proposed amendment.

WITNESS MY HAND and Official seal of this office the 28th day of March, 1934.

ED F. McDONALD,
Secretary of State.

SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



"Well, I'll be hanged! Hey, Martha, here's a man who has relatives living in our part of the country."

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

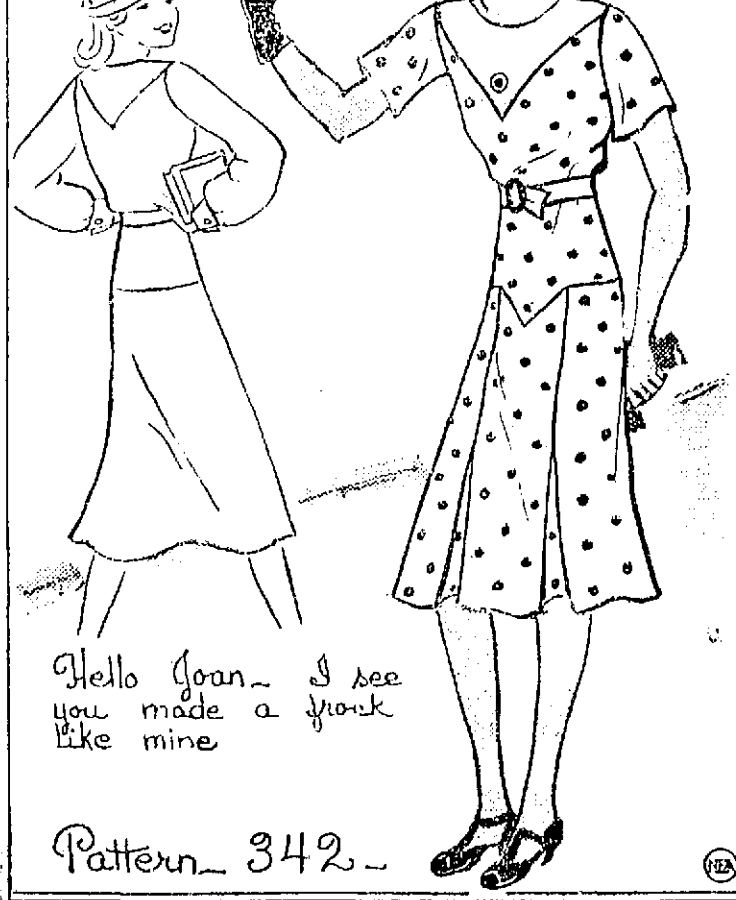


10,000 SNOWSHOE RABBITS HAVE BEEN SHIPPED FROM WISCONSIN TO NEW YORK STATE SINCE MARCH. NEW YORK IS STOCKING ITS WOODLANDS WITH WISCONSIN'S SURPLUS RABBIT CROP!

WHERE IS A GROUP OF FISHES CALLED THE FLATFISHES, BUT THE RAYS, WHICH ARE THE FLATTEST OF ALL KNOWN FISHES, DO NOT BELONG IN THIS GROUP.

THE KLONIKE IS NOT IN ALASKA! IT IS A DISTRICT IN YUKON TERRITORY, CANADA.

Today's Pattern



Hello Joan - I see you made a frock like mine

Pattern 342

CHOOSE either cotton, silk or wool to model this delightful back-to-the-future frock. It is designed for sizes 8 to 16 years. Size 12 requires 3 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric with 3/4 yard contrast. With short sleeves, 2 7/8 yards.

To secure a PATTERN and STEP-BY-STEP SEWING INSTRUCTIONS, fill out the coupon below, being sure to MENTION THE NAME OF THIS NEWSPAPER.

The FALL PATTERN BOOK, with a complete selection of Julia Boyd designs, now is ready. It's 15 cents when purchased separately. Or, if you want to order it with the pattern above, send in just an additional 10 cents with the coupon.

JULIA BOYD, 103 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK
Enclosed is 15 cents in coin for
Pattern No. Size
Name Address
City State
Name of this newspaper

Society

MRS. SID HENRY

TELEPHONE 321

There is a star behind the cloud. There is a rose beneath the snow. There is a little brook around the bend of any road you go. Daylight lingers in the dark. Life holds a dream that will come true. And somehow, somewhere, sometime, Things will come right for me and you. . . . Selected.

Mr. and Mrs. William Glover of Malvern were week end guests of Mrs. Glover's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey McRae.

Mrs. H. D. Mayer and son Billy, have returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Little Rock.

Mrs. James L. Jamison spent the week end and Labor Day with relatives and friends in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Smith were Sunday visitors in Hot Springs and Little Rock.

The Young Mothers' Circle of the First Methodist church will hold an out door meeting at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at Fair Park, with Mrs. H. O. Kyler as leader.

Miss Mary Della White is spending the week in Mineral Springs the guest of Miss Almira Blackwood.

Mr. and Mrs. David Watts and children of Texarkana were the Sunday guests of Mrs. Watts' sister, Mrs. Pat Casey and Mr. Casey.

Mrs. Louie Carleson spent the week end visiting with relatives in Hot Springs.

Miss Nancy Denning of Gallatin, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. George W. Robinson.

Mrs. Corner Baylett and little son, Tony, have returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Shreveport, La.

The Methodist Girls' World club will have a picnic Tuesday afternoon at Fair Park.

Mrs. J. W. Wimberly, Misses Wyble and Pansy Wimberly and Billy and Joe were Saturday visitors in Little Rock.

Miss Bettie Joe Harris of Little Rock is the house guest of her cousin, Miss Marietta Presley.

The beautiful pipe organ recently installed at the First Presbyterian church, with three of Hope's finished musicians presiding, was heard on Sunday afternoon at a Vespers service, in a program of sacred music interspersed with vocal numbers of unusual beauty and sweetness. It was a rare treat to the music lovers of the city, and the most popular comment that is heard on all sides is that "we will have these services often."

Mrs. Kate Holland left Monday for Greenville, Texas and friends will be glad to know that the condition of Sarah Ann Holland who recently underwent an appendicitis operation in a Greenville hospital, is so improved that she will return home on Tuesday with Mrs. Holland.

Mrs. L. E. Talley of Beaumont, Texas was the week end guest of her mother, Mrs. Anna Judson.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Talley of Beaumont were guests at the Hotel Baylow and visited Mrs. Molly Talley at Shover Springs.

Annual Pensions for Blind to Be Distributed

LITTLE ROCK —(P)—The annual pensions for Arkansas blind will be distributed about September 15, the office of State Auditor J. Oscar Humphrey announced.

The pension fund is made up of taxes collected on pool tables in the state. A distribution of \$10 was made last year to 1176 persons. A number of applications have been filed in the auditor's office for inclusion in the list of persons who will receive checks for 1934, officials said.

Sheriff W. R. Benton of Dallas county, made a partial tax settlement of \$96,384.43 with the state auditor's office Saturday.

Gentry Brothers Show Comes Here Thursday

The famous Snyder family of dancing dogs is coming back to Hope on Thursday September 6, for a matinee 2:30 and a night performance at 8 on West Ave. B. near the city limits.

No doubt you remember them. Certainly you do if you have ever attended the performance of Gentry Bros. Trained Animal Show. The Snyder act was created 50 years ago by Henry B. Gentry, who still manages the show he established then. The Gentry show is distinctive in many ways.

It caters especially to women and children. Things that delight such audiences make up the performance. To add zest, and also to break the monotony of an exclusively trained animal performance the Steiner Trio of acrobats is introduced in a fast and pleasing manner.

The Powell troupe of wire walkers also give a "kick" to the show. One of them turns somersaults on the wire as easily as the average youngster plays in a sandpile.

To describe the performance of Gentry Bros. Shows would require a volume. It is enough to say that it runs for more than an hour and a half. There are many pleasing acts, but the Snyder family of dancing dogs always was, and still is, the outstanding feature.

For this city only admission is reduced to 10 cents for children and 25 cents for adults.

Musical Program to Be Given at Midway

A singing concert will be given Saturday night at Midway, six miles north of Lewisville on Highway No. 29. The program will start at 8 o'clock.

The program will be given under the direction of the instructor, Homer D. Odum of Falmes. It will consist of dialogues, quartets, duets and trios.

Lonely Baer Pines For Former Wife



Moaning around "like a love-sick cat," Max Baer, heavyweight champion and "perfect lover," is pining for his divorced wife, Dorothy Dunbar, according to close friends. Max is said to be seeking a reconciliation with Miss Dunbar, who divorced him in 1933, complaining of neglect, and plans to woo her again in Los Angeles. Baer and his former wife are shown above.

Predicts Record for Federal Relief

5 Million Families May Be On Relief by Next February

WASHINGTON —(AP)—A prediction that 5,000,000 families, a new high record, would be on the federal relief rolls in February, was made Monday by Donald Reichberg, secretary of President Roosevelt's executive council.

The severity of the drought situation and the usual seasonal increase was given as reasons for the expected gain.

The prediction of future needy was in the third council report on "New Deal" progress. That was accompanied in a statement in which the council secretary said:

"The amount of federal relief payments which can be attributed to the drought has been almost negligible."

Should relief rolls be increased to 5,000,000 families they would constitute the heaviest load since Mr. Roosevelt took office. The largest previous record was in March, 1933, when 4,500,000 families received federal aid. In June 1934, a total of 3,716,755 families and 5,127,011 single persons were on relief.

The anticipated winter increase in cases was based on the severity of the drought situation and the usual seasonal increase of relief during the winter.

With strike clouds now breaking over almost a million textile workers Reichberg said that in view of "a certain amount of misinformation" he felt that he should make a clarifying statement. So he said:

"The number of workers involved in strikes during the past year has been a very small percentage of the total number of employed workers; and has been a smaller percentage than in similar comparable periods. The total man-hours lost as the result of strikes has been likewise unusually small; that is, strikes have been of exceptionally short duration."

In contrast to this Sinclair, a Socialist, proclaiming the failure of the capitalist system, is swept into the Democratic nomination for governor of California by a primary majority which obviously found many thousands of Republicans coming over to his support.

Here manifestly are two beacon lights of history. One shines for capitalism from the tradition-steeped eastern seaboard. The other beams from the Pacific coast across the newer west.

It is impossible to overlook the geographic aspect. Difficult it would be to imagine the Liberty League thundering from Idaho, or Sinclair's EPIC program sweeping Vermont.

The beginnings of the struggle have been apparent for many years. Whether now, at last, there is to be a decisive test must depend in large degree on the course of events which human ingenuity has been unable, thus far, to control.

It was the depression which deepened the breach, which produced the tendencies against which the Liberty League is protesting, and stirred the contest which gave Sinclair his victory.

If times grow definitely better, historical precedent would indicate a drawing-together again under the banner of a satisfying prosperity.

If times are worse, the natural expectation would forecast a growing estrangement—perhaps a struggle for mastery such as this nation never has seen before.

One interesting thing about it is that in the present stage, such a large number of voters prefer to stand between the two extremes.

It may be that in the next phase we shall have in this country, not the two powerful basic political parties so long predicted, but three—the conservative, the liberal, and the radical. That would delay, but might not evade, the clear-cut decision toward which present events are pointing.

\$2,500,000 Asked for State Schools

Commissioner of Education Requests Federal Funds for Arkansas

LITTLE ROCK —(P)—A formal request for \$2,500,000 to aid Arkansas schools was forwarded to Washington by W. E. Phipps, commissioner of education.

In a letter to Dr. L. R. Alderman, director of the federal emergency education program, Commissioner Phipps reviewed the financial difficulties of Arkansas school districts as revealed in a recent survey.

The survey covered 548 of the 3,086 districts in 73 of the 75 counties. "Many school districts in Arkansas face the forthcoming school term with no funds with which to pay salaries of teachers, and others have little with which to operate schools for a normal term."

The districts surveyed enroll 176,428 pupils and employ 4,710 teachers, Phipps said. The districts have sufficient funds to pay teachers salaries for 27,853 school days, compared to the 83,856 days required for a normal term.

"The total number of days for which there is need of additional funds is 56,003."

"The total amount of money available for teachers' salaries in 548 districts is \$796,089."

"The additional amount needed for teachers' salaries is \$1,666,987."

"From our knowledge of the financial condition of other districts based on records in this office it is estimated that there will be a further need of \$539,022, making a total need of approximately \$2,500,000 from FEER funds to pay salaries for the normal term in the school districts of the state."

"In all of the above calculations it has been assumed that taxes due for the fiscal year under consideration will be paid in full. Due to the drought conditions this assumption is probably ill founded."

Phipps said that the survey found 127 districts without funds to pay the salaries of teachers for even one day.

"In fact these 127 districts lack \$178,148 of having sufficient funds with which to pay other current expenses than salaries."

Sinclair's Win Stirs Politicians

Land Slide in California May Change Political Front

By BYRON PRICE
(Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington)

Upton Sinclair's victory in California has stirred the interest of thoughtful politicians as no previous event in years.

A few scoff, choosing to regard the whole affair as a bubble. The majority take no such view. They see at least a possibility that something really vital, something historic and revolutionary, in the broadest sense, is happening among the voters.

To many, such questions as the effect on the "new deal," the possible embarrassment to Mr. Roosevelt, the obvious stimulus to a further breaking down of existing party lines, all appear incidental and rather unimportant.

The present thoughts of high political leaders go a great deal deeper than that.

They envisage the country facing a growing crystallization of sentiment on two sides of a battle front so extensive as to dwarf mere questions of parties, personalities, or ordinary political expediency.

The Sinclair landslide was the second notable piece of evidence on that subject which has gone into the record within the space of a few days.

The first was the projection of the new American Liberty League, led by a Democrat, reputedly financed in large part by Republicans, launched with the avowed purpose of defending the right to property as embraced in the capitalist system.

In contrast to this Sinclair, a Socialist, proclaiming the failure of the capitalist system, is swept into the Democratic nomination for governor of California by a primary majority which obviously found many thousands of Republicans coming over to his support.

Here manifestly are two beacon lights of history. One shines for capitalism from the tradition-steeped eastern seaboard. The other beams from the Pacific coast across the newer west.

It is impossible to overlook the geographic aspect. Difficult it would be to imagine the Liberty League thundering from Idaho, or Sinclair's EPIC program sweeping Vermont.

The beginnings of the struggle have been apparent for many years. Whether now, at last, there is to be a decisive test must depend in large degree on the course of events which human ingenuity has been unable, thus far, to control.

It was the depression which deepened the breach, which produced the tendencies against which the Liberty League is protesting, and stirred the contest which gave Sinclair his victory.

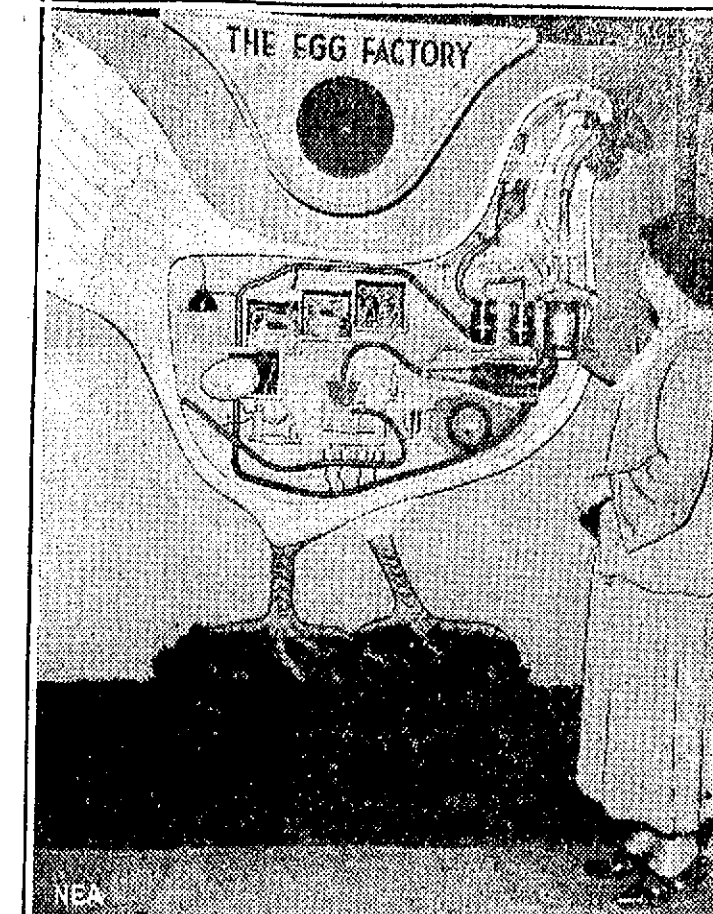
If times grow definitely better, historical precedent would indicate a drawing-together again under the banner of a satisfying prosperity.

If times are worse, the natural expectation would forecast a growing estrangement—perhaps a struggle for mastery such as this nation never has seen before.

One interesting thing about it is that in the present stage, such a large number of voters prefer to stand between the two extremes.

It may be that in the next phase we shall have in this country, not the two powerful basic political parties so long predicted, but three—the conservative, the liberal, and the radical. That would delay, but might not evade, the clear-cut decision toward which present events are pointing.

—and Then Cackles in English.



A six-foot mechanical hen that can do everything, including talk, produces eggs to order at the International Veterinarians Convention in New York. As the process of egg production is enacted by the wood and plaster organs, a feminine voice tells what is happening and extolls the Department of Agriculture, which arranged the exhibit. A visitor is shown examining the critter.

Textile Employes Fear Lives As Writer Weeks to Get Interviews

Mill Workers Afraid of Penalty for "Talking"—Company Agents Follow Moves of NEA Staff Writer in Southern Mill Town

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN
NEA Service Staff Writer

Spend six hours in a Southern textile mill town trying to talk to mill workers in a friendly, impartial way about their problems, and you may find—like I did—that your every move is being checked up on carefully.

The names of the persons you have talked with will have reached the general manager of the mill.

Perhaps, like myself, you will be accused of being a labor "organizer"—and therefore subject to suspicion.

I made my visit because I wanted to write a newspaper novel about a girl worker in a textile mill. I wanted to see a mill town, find out how mill workers live, collect color and "background" for my story. I did not know the textile workers' grievances in the threatened strike. Naturally I had no convictions about these grievances, and I had no idea I would ever be writing this particular story. It just happened!

Within six hours mill agents were trailing me.

Workers Fear Spies
In this town of 12,000 the one big company employs 1600 men and women in its mill. The mill works three shifts of 7½ hours each. There is a "mill village," rows and rows of small wooden houses just outside the mill. These dwellings do not supply enough room for all the workers, and many of them live a mile away in the center of the town. There is a dormitory, owned by the company, housing about 60 girls.

If you go to Covington through arrangement with the company officials, I had been told in Cleveland, "the men and women in the mill will think you are a company spy."

That was the last thing in the world I wanted. To be considered a spy would completely defeat my purpose. I wanted to become friendly with the men and women in the mill, wanted to know how they felt and talked and lived, how working in a textile mill might differ from working in other places.

So I went alone.

Finds Union Leader
I needed a starting place, some way to become acquainted with these strangers. I had secured the name of a man I understood was president of the textile workers' union there. A cashier in a restaurant told me this man was the gate-keeper at the mill. But he wasn't.

I found him in the town proper. "No," he said. "I haven't worked since the company found out we'd organized the union. Sure, I'll take you around to talk to anyone you want to talk to. I've got plenty of time."

We went to the girl's dormitory. "Can I arrange to spend the night here?" I asked the matron.

She said she'd be glad to have me if I could get permission from the general manager of the mill.

A trip to the gates of the mill again. A wait. Yes, the general manager would see me. But I couldn't spend a night in the dormitory. No one could be permitted to do that.

You're in Bad Company
Suddenly the general manager asked crisply, "will you tell me why you're running around with —?"

(Naming the ex-gate keeper.)
"I don't know anyone else here."
"Well, you're in bad company." Before I could reply, came the next question. "You're sure you're not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor?"

"No."
The general manager agreed to show me through the mill. "Now," he said as I left, "you may talk to the girls as much as you want to but it must be outside the mill."

I went back to the dormitory that night. The matron was there and was friendly. But I was not given an opportunity to talk to any of the girls. I went for a drive on the beautiful moon-lit mountain roads. A car followed—the car of the man who had informed the general manager about my visit with the young man who had been discharged.

Porkers Picked to Finish 5th Place

Grid Writers Forecast S. M. U. to Cap Southwest Football Title

PORT WORTH, Tex.—The Southern Methodist University Mustangs will win the 1934 Southwest conference football championship.

At least that is what Southwest sports writers think about it. Here's the way these pre-season guessers who were polled by the T. C. U. News Bureau think the seven schools will finish the season:

Southern Methodist University
University of Texas
Texas A. & M. College
Texas Christian University
University of Arkansas
Rice Institute
Baylor University.

Probably the most surprising thing about the result (the sports editors gave their opinions on how the seven teams would finish in response to a request of this writer) is the placing of the Arkansas Razorbacks in fifth place. Much of the early gossip has given the Razorbacks a good chance to finish on top of the heap. The Hogs were "guessed in every position from first to last."

T. C. U., Baylor and Rice failed to get a single vote for first place. Most of the dopesters placed the three teams just about where they stand in the final results.

Texas got votes for from first to sixth place; A. & M. for from first to seventh; and S. M. U. for from first to sixth. Slightly more than one-third of those voting, however, picked the Mustangs for first place, which puts them far out in front as pre-season favorites.

Several sports writers volunteered the opinion that no Southwest eleven would go through the 1934 conference season undefeated.

The British army is technically the best and the French is the best trained, according to a German general.

chines, too.

No dissatisfaction? . . . I didn't talk to all of the 1000 employees in that mill. Some of them may not be dissatisfied, may not be interested in the threatened strike. But some of those who bend over machines all day—I'm very sure of it—have not forgotten Patrick Henry.

Talks With Workers
I talked to many mill workers—men and women—but after I discovered I was being followed and watched I did not talk to any more. Those mill workers have enough troubles without my making it any harder for them.

What are they saying, what are they thinking about the threatened textile strike? Here are some answers:

An old man—cheeks sunken, grey hair thinned to a fringe—shakes his head. "I ain't never joined a union. I thought I'd just go my own way. But of course, if there's a strike, I'll have to go with the rest."

An alert, bright-eyed young woman of 22, wearing a skimpy, cheap cotton dress, her nails brightly enamelled, says: "We're not afraid. There isn't anything more they can do to us than they have done." Her wages have been reduced from \$20 a week to the government minimum, \$13. She says it is because she is suspected of belonging to the union.

Hoping for Job
Another girl, blond and blue-eyed. She is slender, under-nourished looking. Her eyes are large and wistful, her words soft-spoken. "No, I'm not working. I came here three weeks ago. I've been waiting to get a job. I certainly hope they take me next week."

A young man who leans forward eagerly as he speaks. He's been out of work for several months. "There was a meeting one night," he said. "To organize a union. Seven men were there. The next day six of us were fired. Of course we know the other was a stool pigeon. We're doing things differently now. We have meetings but they are secret. The girls are more afraid than the men."

Yes, the girls are afraid. They are afraid of losing their jobs; afraid of being put on the dreaded 3 p. m. to 10:30 p. m. shift; afraid that when their two weeks' pay envelope is received there will be deductions for taking six minutes instead of five in going to and from wash rooms, or for speaking to a fellow worker as much as once during working hours. They are afraid the girl who works next to them or whom they sit beside at lunch may be a company agent and will report or deliberately misquote what they say. Yes, the girls are afraid.

Men are afraid, too. Especially men with families to support. They know what happened to one man who used to have a "white collar job" as a clerk in the mill office. Everyone in the town knows about him. After working at the plant for five years he was reduced to the least skilled job in the mill and the lowest wage. Why? The man himself says it was because of union activities.

"They thought I'd quit," he added. "But I wouldn't. Then they fired me." Others told me about men and women receiving the top wage scale who were dismissed for a few days or a week and then reemployed at the wage paid a new worker.

Called "Satisfied"
Then there's the general manager. "Our people are perfectly satisfied," he asserted. "The company's attitude toward its employees is one of friendly co-operation. There is not dissatisfaction."

Perhaps there isn't, from the general manager's point of view.

All day in the mills the huge spooling wheel interminably turns, creating threads red like beautiful hosiery, comes of silk. The machines keep up a thrumming, rhythmic din, men and women bending over them, and not

DRESS SALE
Entire Stock
Cotton and Silk
THE GIFT SHOP
Phone 252

Trusses, Abdominal Supports, Elastic Knee Caps and Anklets
Our stock is all new and of the very latest and improved merchandise. We fit children as well as grown-ups. For many years we have sold this line of goods and now is quite an important department in our store. This stock is carried in a separate room where our fitters can serve you without interruption. We make no charge for fitting and our prices will please you.
JOHN S. GIBSON
Drug Company

SALE
COOL
Summer Wash Dresses
\$1.98
Ladies
Specialty Shop
"Exclusive But Not Expensive"

Ladies...
We have installed a new patented machine that sews on soles. Old-fashioned tacks no longer necessary. No advance in prices. Give us a trial.
All Work Guaranteed
Theo P. Witt
Shoe Repair Shop
210 South Main

"She drives a 1934 car; but she lives with 1895 Furniture."
Just received a car-load of 1934 Furniture
Hope Furniture Co.
Phone Five

To My Friends in Hope and Hempstead County
I am deeply grateful to you for the splendid vote you gave me on August 28, 1934. Even though I was defeated, I do not hold any unkind feeling toward anyone. And I wish my opponent great success in the Sheriff's office.
C. E. BAKER

DO COME IN
and have a quiet
PERSONAL TALK
with
MISS MARY GOODWIN
(EXPERT BEAUTY CONSULTANT)
Let her tell you about
Barbara Gould
NEW IRRADIATED SKIN FOOD!
\$2.75
(TRIAL SIZE \$1.25)
Barbara Gould's representative will be here
to explain to you Barbara Gould's new Skin Food which is irradiated, with vitalizing, health-giving ultra violet rays! It stimulates the tissues to make firm, sluggish skin look smooth and young and unlined. Come in and let her look at your skin—let her help you to improve it! She can tell you what to do at home, so that you will look lovelier! But she can't help you unless you do come in for a personal consultation.
John P. Cox Drug Co.
We Deliver

HOPE THUR. SEPT. 6
West Avenue B, Near City Limits
Two Performances Mat. 2:30 Night 8 p. m.
THE ORIGINAL
GENTRY BROS.
TRAINED ANIMAL SHOW
100 HIGHLY EDUCATED ANIMALS
Featuring Especially **KAPITAN** Wonder Dog of the Movies
SEVERAL ADDED EUROPEAN NOVELTIES
Among Them The **STEINER TRIO** Aerial Acrobats
And The **POWELL FAMILY** Tight Wire Sensations
NEVER BEFORE AT SUCH PRICES!
Adults **25c** Children **10c**

Nelson • Huckins
LAUNDRY
Wash Suits Properly Laundered.....50
PHONE 8